





AN  
ILLUSTRATION

OF

Shakespeare.




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HENRY V.



ACT V. Scene 2.

*Henry.* What sayest thou then to my love? Speak, my fair,  
and fairly, I pray thee.

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HENRY VI. PART II.



ACT III. Scene 3.

*Cardinal Beaufort.* Comb down his hair; look! look! it stands upright, like lime-twigs set to catch my winged soul.

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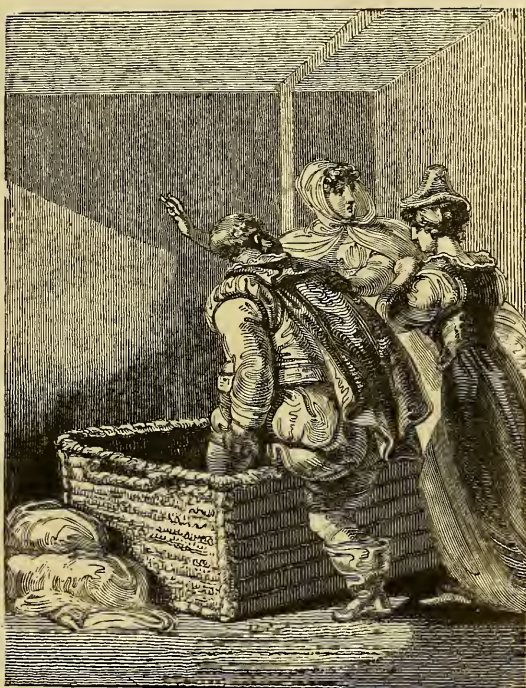


FIGURE 1. HENRY VII.

Henry VII. (left) and Elizabeth (right). Henry VII. is shown in a long white robe, looking down at Elizabeth, who is lying down. The text below the image reads: "Henry VII. (left) and Elizabeth (right). Henry VII. is shown in a long white robe, looking down at Elizabeth, who is lying down." This text is a description of the image, not a quote from the play.




MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR



ACT III. Scene 3.

*Falstaff.* Let me see't! let me see't! oh, let me see't! I'll in,  
I'll in.



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MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.



ACT V. Scene 2.

*Benedick.* Sweet Beatrice, wouldst thou come when I called thee.

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HAMLET.

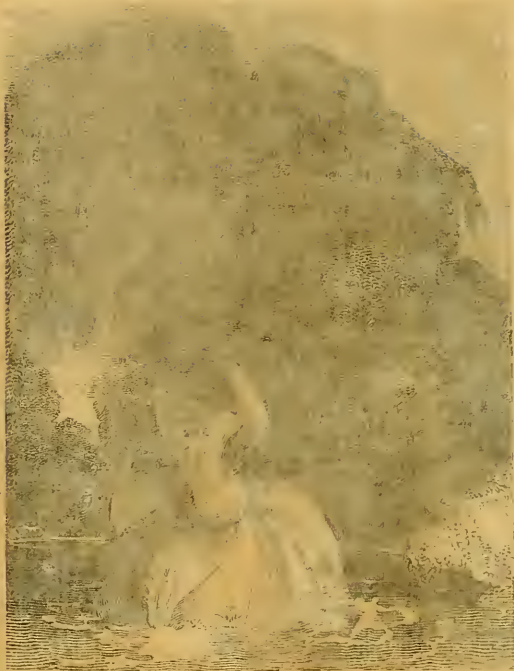


ACT IV. Scene 7.

*Queen.* Her coronet weeds clambering to hang, an envious sli-  
ver broke ; when down her weedy trophies, and herself, fell in the  
weeping brook.

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1960, p. 107.

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WINTER'S TALE.



ACT IV. Scene 3.

*Florizel.* Thou dearest Perdita, with these forc'd thoughts, I  
pr'ythee darken not the mirth o'the feast.

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KING JOHN.



*ACT V. Scene 1.*

*Hubert. Read here, young Arthur.*

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HENRY VI. PART III.



ACT III. Scene 2.

*Lady Grey.* I know I am too mean to be your Queen; and  
yet too good to be your concubine.

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"I am going to the Queen's garden," said the girl, "and I shall pick a flower for you."  
 "I am going to the Queen's garden," said the girl, "and I shall pick a flower for you."



TEMPEST.



ACT I. Scene 2.

*Prospero.* O! a cherubim thou wast that did preserve me!

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ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.



ACT IV. Scene 2.

*Bertram.* Here, take my ring, &c.

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JULIUS CÆSAR.



ACT II. Scene 2.

*Calphurnia.* Let me on my knees prevail in this.

*Cesar.* Mark Antony shall say I am not well, and for thy humour I will stay at home.

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NOT II. Scene 2.

Caesar. Mark Antony shall say I am not well, and for thy  
honour I will stay at home.

LOVE'S LABOURS LOST.



*ACT I. Scene 2.*

*Armado.* Boy, what sign is it, when a man of great spirit grows melancholy?



CYMBELINE.



ACT III. Scene 4.

*Imogen.* . . . . look!

I draw the sword myself, take it, and hit.

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ALPHABET



NOT IN

I have the sword in my hand, and I will take it from you.

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TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA.



*ACT V. Scene 4.*

*Valentine.* Ruffian, let go that rude uncivil touch.



MACBETH.



*ACT V. Scene 1.*

*Lady Mac.* Yet here's a spot.

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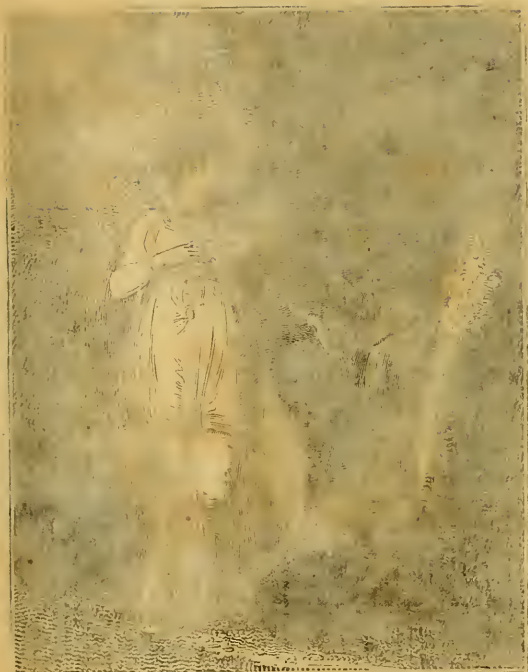
TITUS ANDRONICUS.



ACT II. Scene 3.

*Tamora.* Farewell, my sons ; see, that you make her sure.

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THE  
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MEASURE FOR MEASURE.



ACT II. Scene 3.

*Isabella.* My brother did love Juliet; and you tell me, that he shall die for it.

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COMEDY OF ERRORS.



ACT III. Scene 2.

*Dro. S.* This drudge, or diviner, laid claim to me; call'd me Dromio; swore, that I was assured to her.

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THE END OF THE

Dr. St. This drawing, or division, laid claim to the  
Drom's; swore, that I was, related to her.

LOUISIANA STATE

TAMING OF THE SHREW.



ACT IV. Scene 1.

*Petruchio.* There, take it to you, trenchers, cups, and all.

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HENRY VI.—PART I.



ACT V. Scene 3.

*Pucelle.* Then take my soul; my body; soul and all, before  
that England give the French the foil. See, they forsake me.

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OTHELLO.



ACT IV. Scene 2.

*Othello.* Heaven truly knows, that thou art false as hell.

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MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.



*ACT II. Scene 2.*

*Oberon.* Give me that boy, and I will go with thee.





AS YOU LIKE IT



ACT I. Scene 2.

*Rosalind.* Wear this for me; one out of suits with fortune;  
that would give more, but that her hand lacks means.

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TWELFTH NIGHT.



ACT III. Scene 4.

*Sir Andrew.* Plague on't, an I thought he had been valiant, and so cunning in fence, I'd have seen him damn'd ere I'd have challenged him.

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TROILUS AND CRESSIDA.



ACT V. Scene 2.

*Cressida.* You shall not have it, Diomed, faith you shall not.

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HENRY IV. PART II.



ACT IV. Scene 4.

P. Henry. Why doth the crown lie there upon his pillow

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RICHARD THE THIRD.



ACT IV. Scene 3.

*Tyrrel.* O thus, (quoth Forrest), lay the gentle babes thus girdling one another.

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ROMEO AND JULIET.



ACT IV. Scene 1.

*Friar.* Take thou this phial, being then in bed, and this distilling liquor drink thou off.

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KING RICHARD THE SECOND.



ACT V. Scene 1.

*K. Richard.* Learn good soul to think our former happy  
state a dream

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TIMON OF ATHENS.



ACT IV. Scene 3.

*Timon.* There's more gold, do you damn others, and let this damn you, and ditches grave you all.





ANTHONY AND CLEOPATRA.



ACT V Scene 1.

*Charmione.* Speak softly, wake her not

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CORIO LANUS.



ACT III. Scene 3.

*Coriolanus.* Scratches with briars, scars to move laughter only.

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HENRY IV.—PART I.



ACT II. Scene 2.

*P. Henry.* He lards the lean earth as he walks along.

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KING LEAR.



ACT IV. Scene 7.

*Cordelia.* Was this face to be opposed against the jarring winds?

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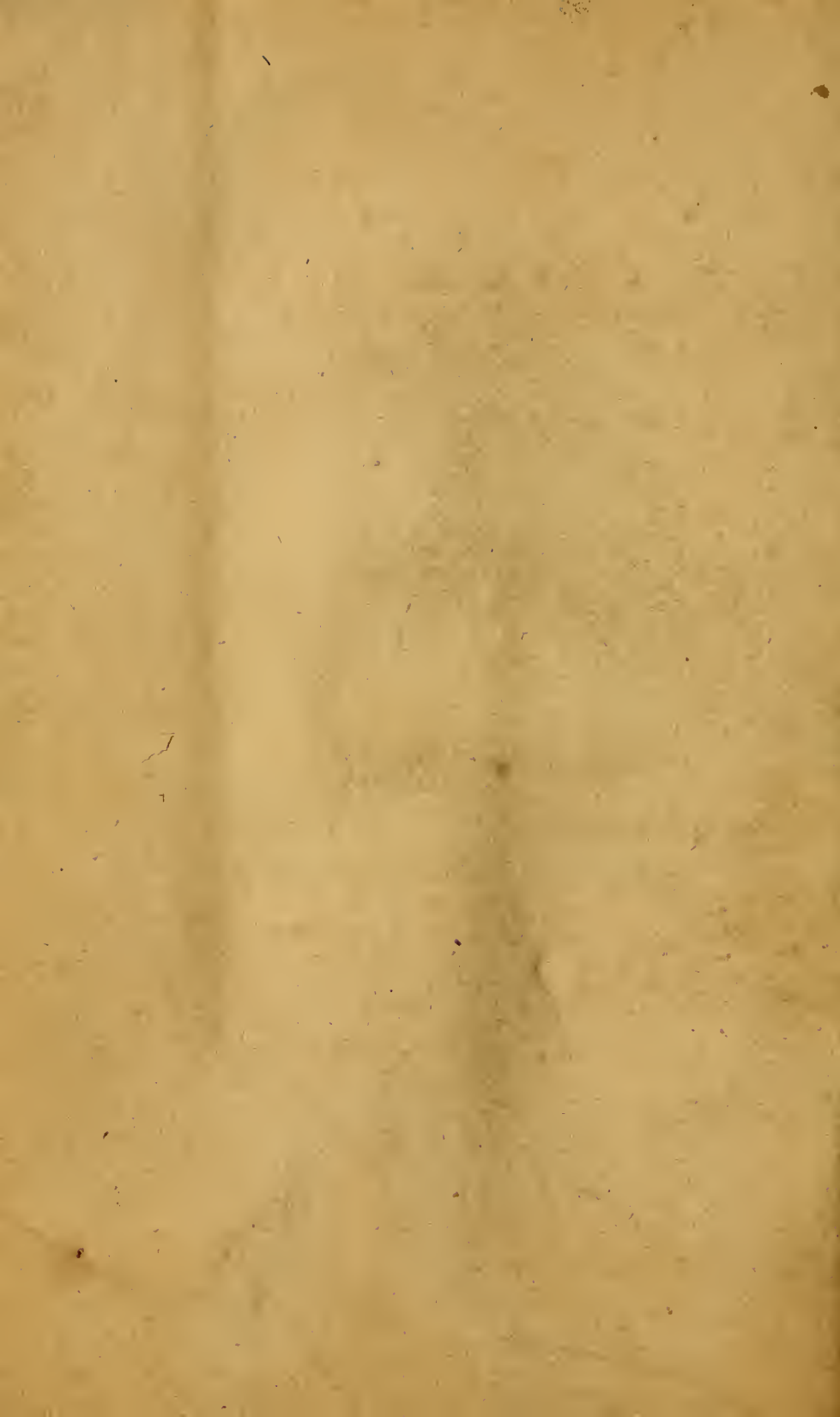
PERICLES.

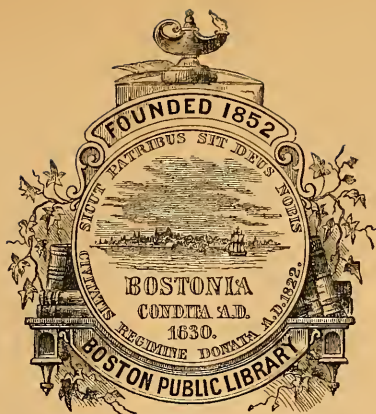


ACT II. Scene 1.

*Pericles.* An armour, friends! I pray you, let me see it.

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# PAMPHLETS.



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